

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

936 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 10

Her eyes went wide when I stuffed that first slice into her mouth. She was eating with a renewed vigour, she closed her eyes and savoured every morsel of that slice before I brought another slice to her mouth. Her heavy eyes were dropping as she continued to expand with each mouthful. I was lost, I kept going until she had eaten the remaining plates of food on the trolley.

Ellie was done.

Laid back, completely out cold, her belly was immense compared to what it should be. She looked very pregnant at this point. The huge gut was warm and radiating heat as it worked tirelessly to digest the massive meal that is within.

Looking down at my chocolate covered hands I couldn't help but wonder what I had done. My cock was rock hard, and I was desperate for more. I did my best to park my lusty ambition and I tucked her into the bed. I cleaned up the room and washed my hands and caught eyes with myself in the mirror.

Did I do the right thing?

I noticed the bulge in my trousers hadn't gone down one bit.

I know what my dick thinks at least...

I closed my eyes, and I saw flashes of Ellie's eyes rolling into the back of her head.

And Ellie...

I splashed my face with water and walked back to the bed. Ellie's painfully bloated stomach was taking up my side of the bed, so I opted to snuggle behind her and I rested a hand on her belly. The blackout curtains and blinds were amazing and allowed me to fall asleep with Ellie, all visions of us going to a restaurant fading away as I playfully rubbed her hugely overstuffed stomach and my dick pressed into her softer rear.

The perfect way to fall asleep was also close to the perfect way to wake up. I felt a cold chill down my back, and I tried to pull the blanket over myself in my sleep, the resistance I felt was too great, there was a force holding that blanket in place. I opened my eyes and saw Ellie looking at me, her stomach was an inch away from my torso despite her face being over a foot away from me. Her heavy body had taken the blanket from me, and I just stared at her still in disbelief, my morning wood starting to stir.

This might not sound like the perfect way to wake up, but what happened is why it was so good.

My tugs had woken up my bloated girlfriend and she woke up very full, bloated and horny. I didn't notice her eyes open; she had been watching my gaze and realised I was staring directly at her round form. She lurched herself forward and I felt her stomach crash into mine. Even at this point I wasn't sure she was awake, when I looked up to her, she had closed her eyes again.

My hand started to rub and explore the noticeably softer middle.

All that food... Still so stuffed but not as taut...

I rubbed and kneaded the expanse, and I felt her start to push her stomach into me more, as if her body was unconsciously craving more, her stomach desperate for attention, attention that I was more than willing to provide.

My cock was rigid now and rubbing against the underside of her gut, I was struggling to hold back my moans.

I don't want to wake her...

I was having far too much fun, even as the movements were seemingly becoming more deliberate, I didn't notice, I was too lost in the erotic passion. It was then when I felt a hand holding

under my shaft, pressing it into her belly did I realise that she was awake.

I looked at her shocked, ecstasy plastered over my face.

“El...”

She shushed me and continued to rub my dick, my hips started to thrust and within a few more seconds I found myself approaching orgasm.

“I’m...”

Ellie increased her pace and whispered. “Do it... Cover my belly, show me how much you like this big stuffed gut...”

I exploded on the underside of her stomach and in her hand and Ellie looked at me with glee. We laid there for a few seconds before I broke the silence.

“I... I don’t know what...”

“I know what.” She patted her stomach; the slap made me shiver. “You like bellies... Don’t you honey...”

Before I could resist she lifted herself up and straddled my chest, leaning back she pushed her stomach out so I could no longer see her full face, just her eyes. “I think it is my turn now...” Ellie moaned, lifting herself up and I could see her sex, ready and desperate for stimulation. I lowered myself and began to lick.

The heavy weight of her gut came crashing down above my head and I reached around and gripped her thicker ass, and I could feel her grinding against my face. It didn’t take long before she came, hard. I could feel her spasming for what felt like minutes. I slipped out from under her and stood up at the end of the bed, admiring her form from behind, how her belly was visible from between her legs, hanging there.

Ellie panted and collapsed on the bed.

“Good morning...” I panted.

“Mmmmuurnn” She mumbled through the pillow.

I could see the sun trying to get through the little gap by the curtains and I looked over to my girlfriend on the bed.

“Do you want breakfast?”

* * *